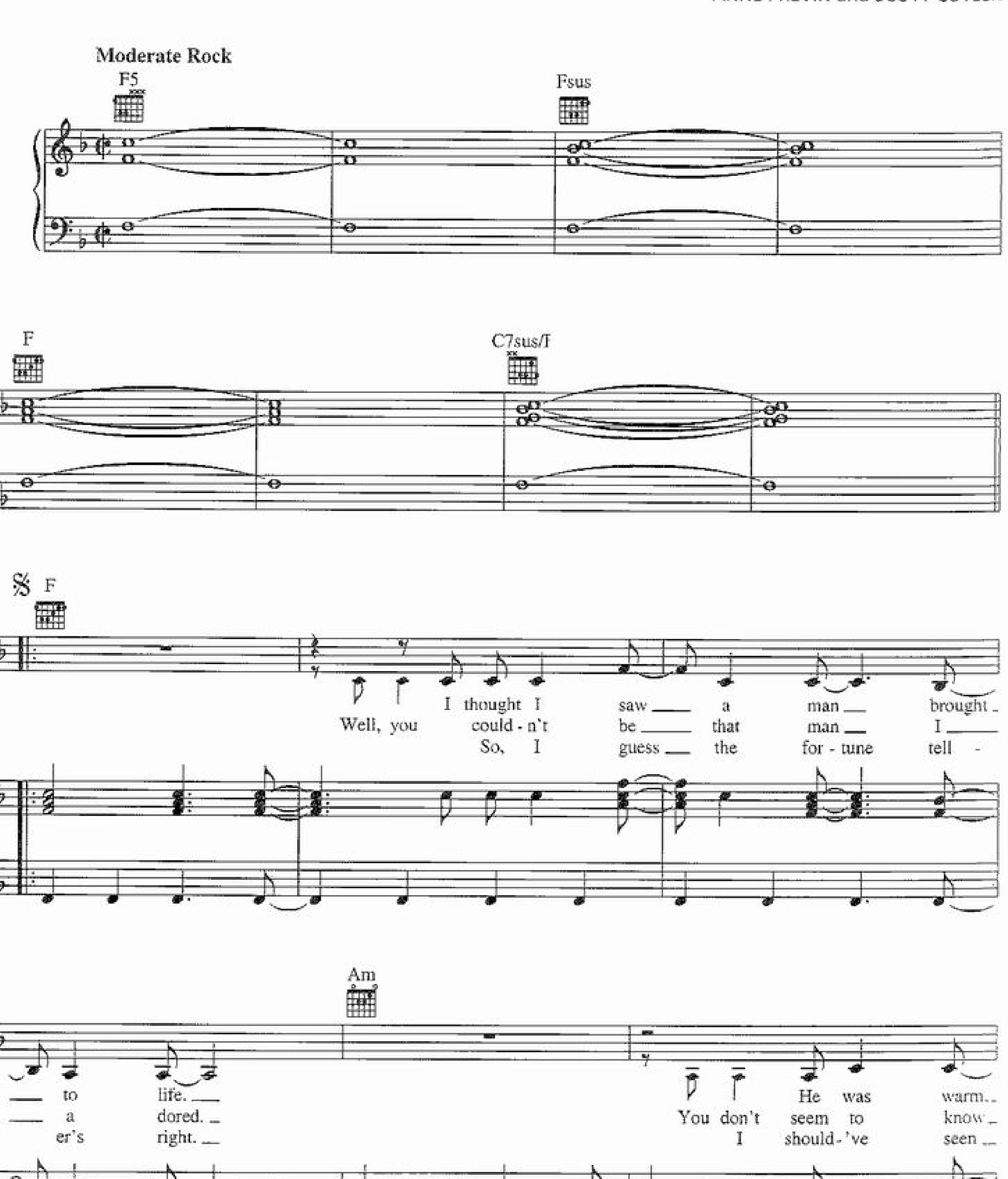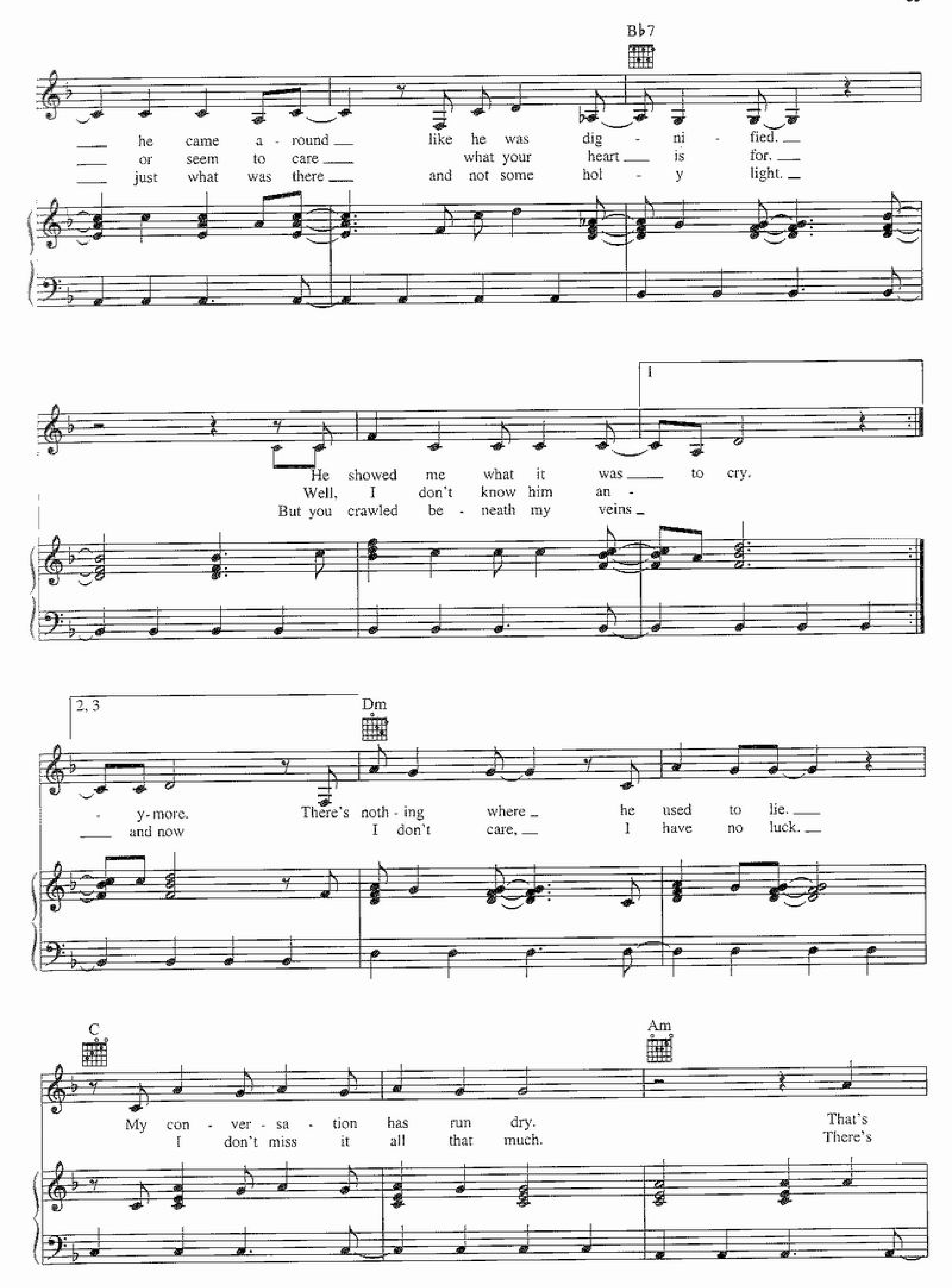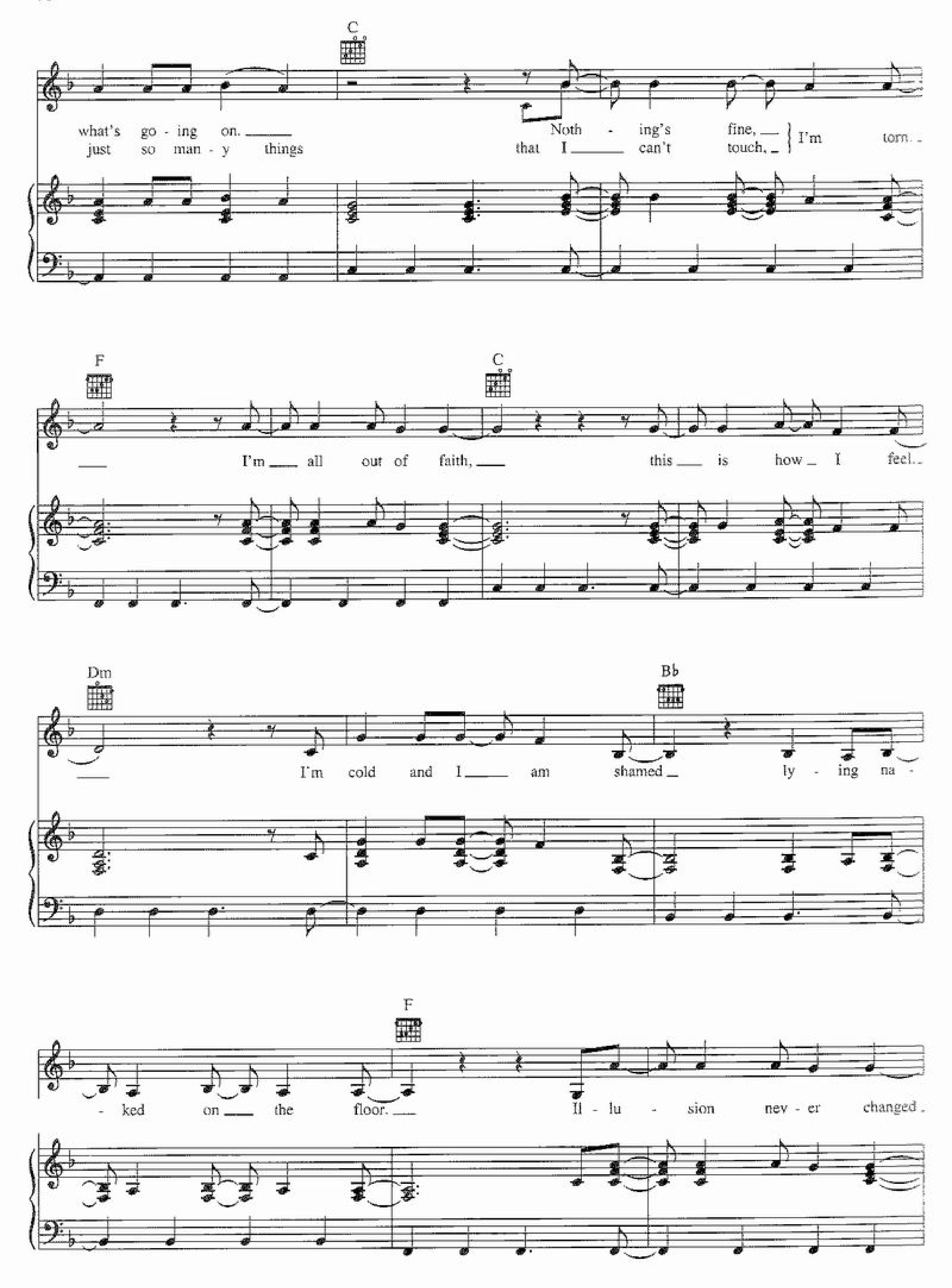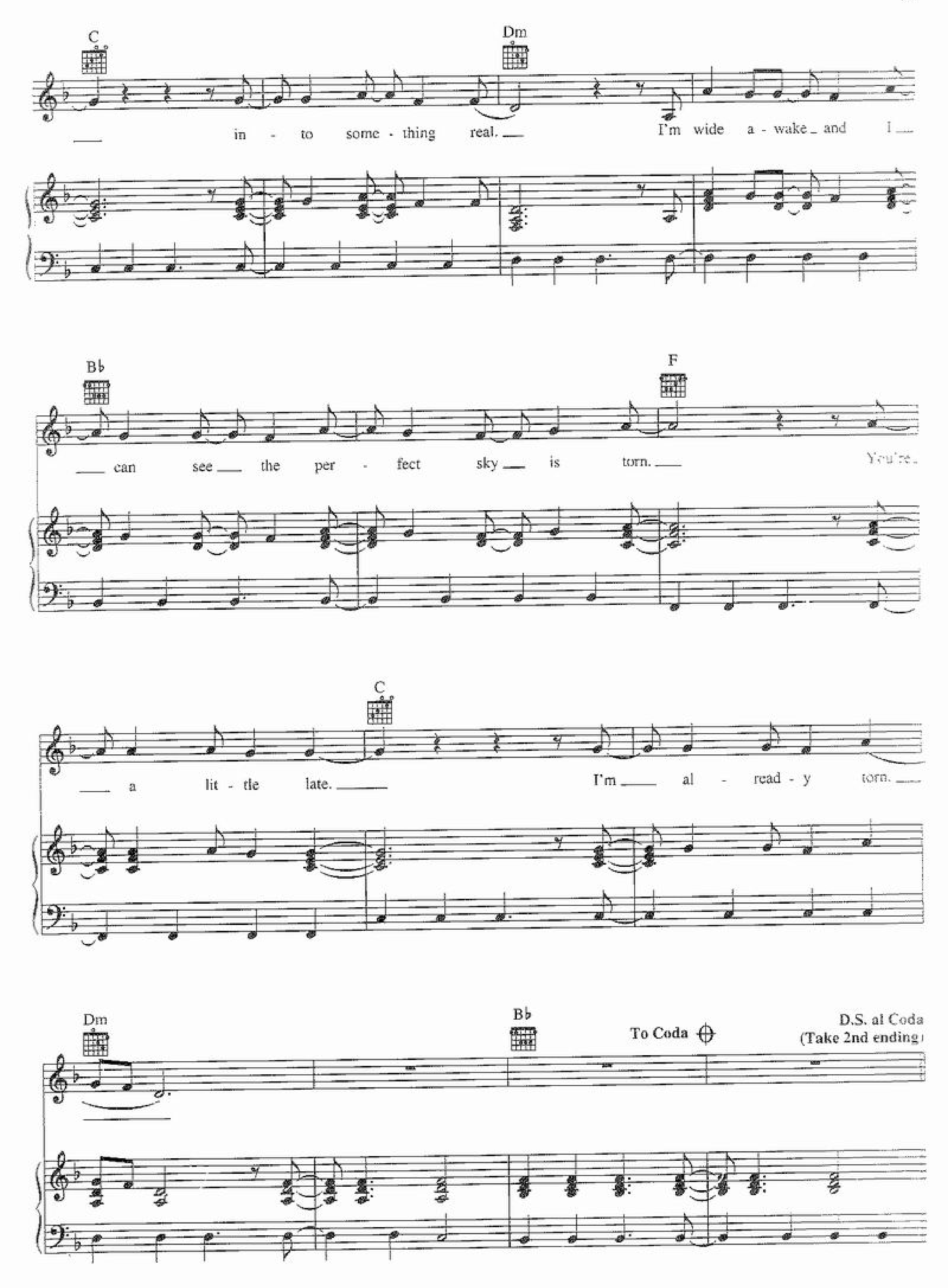# TORN

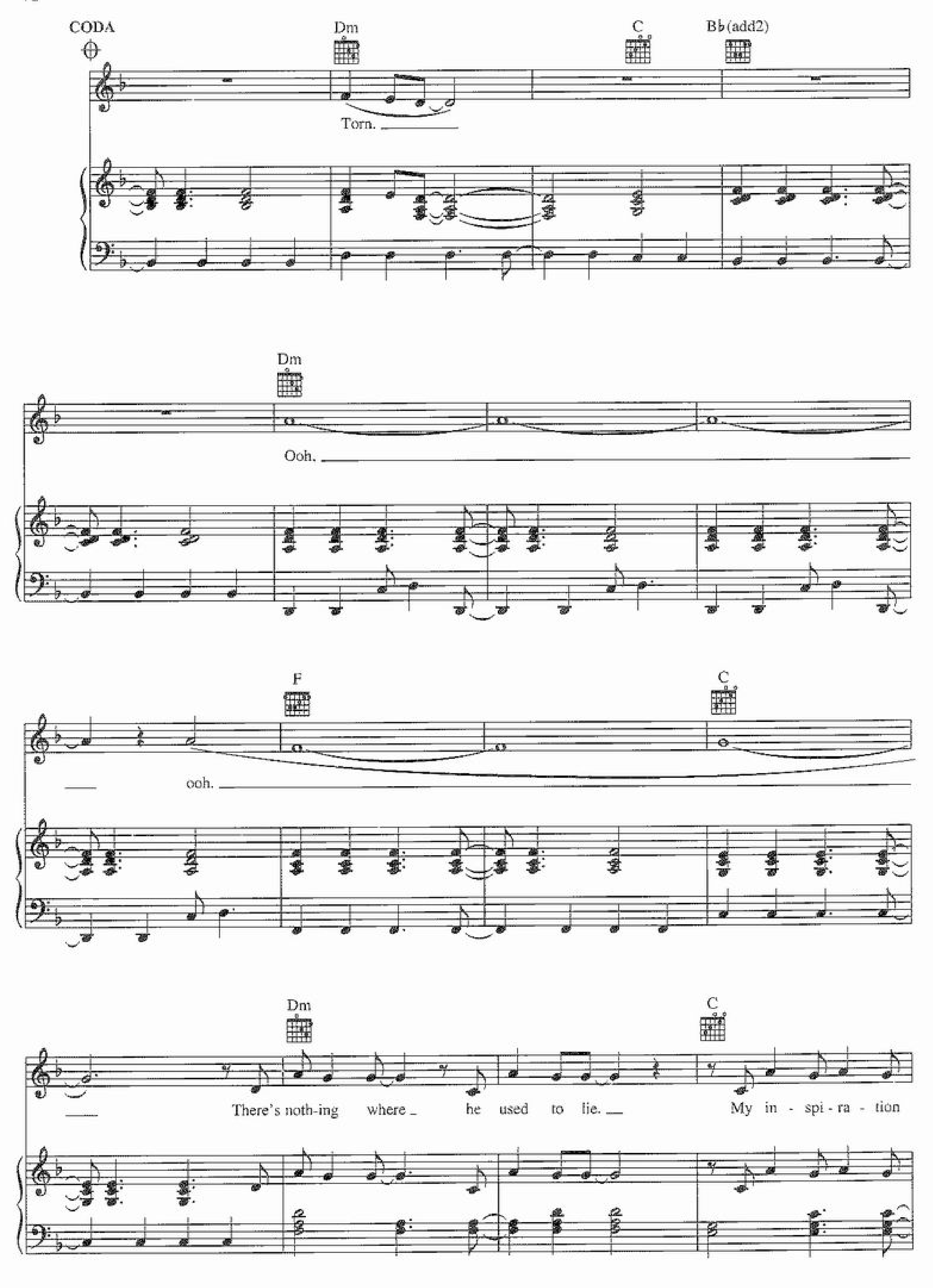
Words and Music by PHIL THORNALLEY,
ANNE PREVIN and SCOTT CUTLER
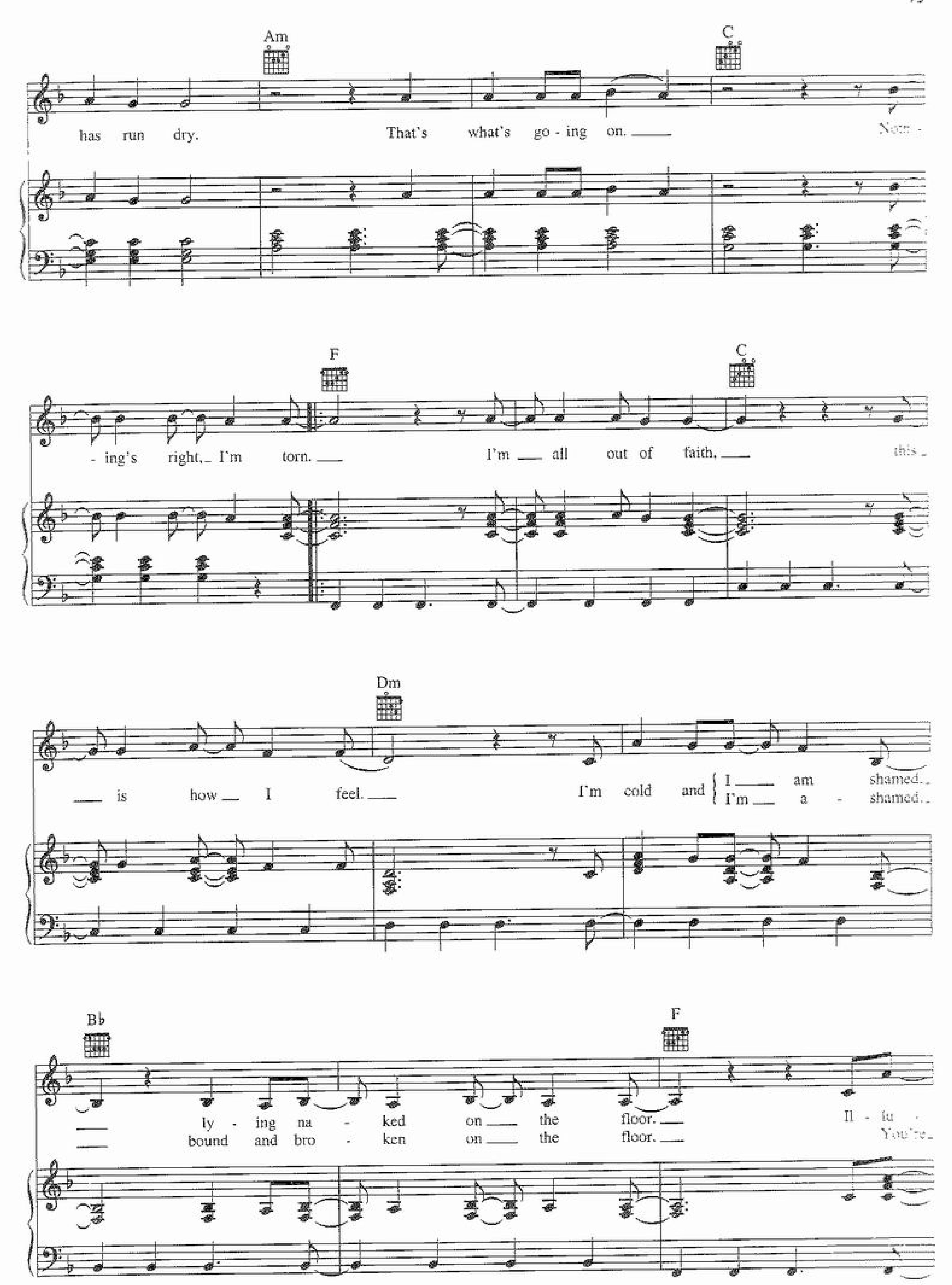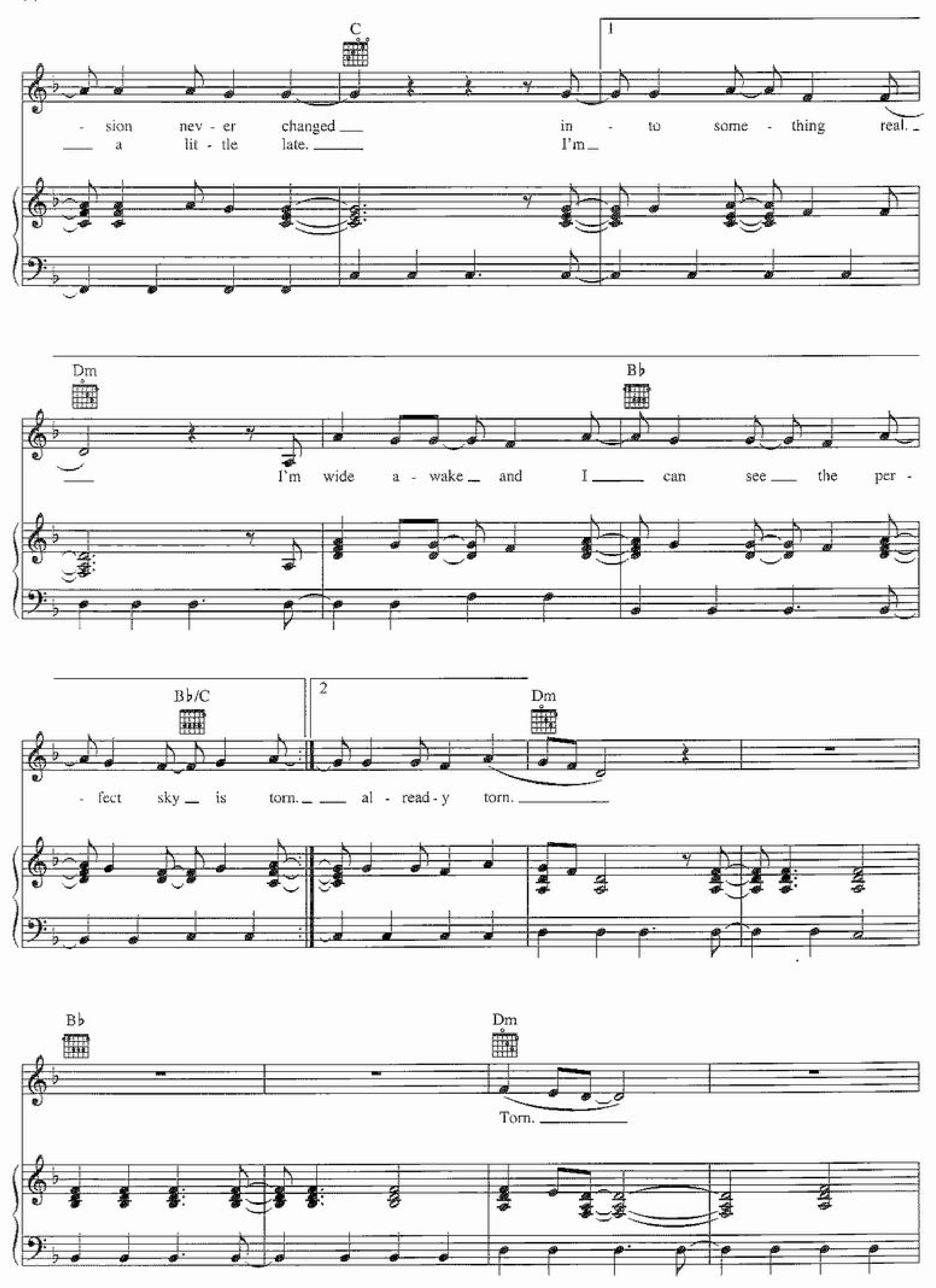



Bb7
he came a - round like he was dig - ni - fied.
or seem to care what your heart is for.
just what was there and not some hol - y light.
1
He showed me what it was to cry.
Well, I don't know him an -
But you crawled be - neath my veins
2, 3
Dm
- y-more. There's noth - ing where he used to lie.
and now I don't care, I have no luck.
C
Am
My con - ver - sa - tion has run dry. That's
I don't miss it all that much. There's
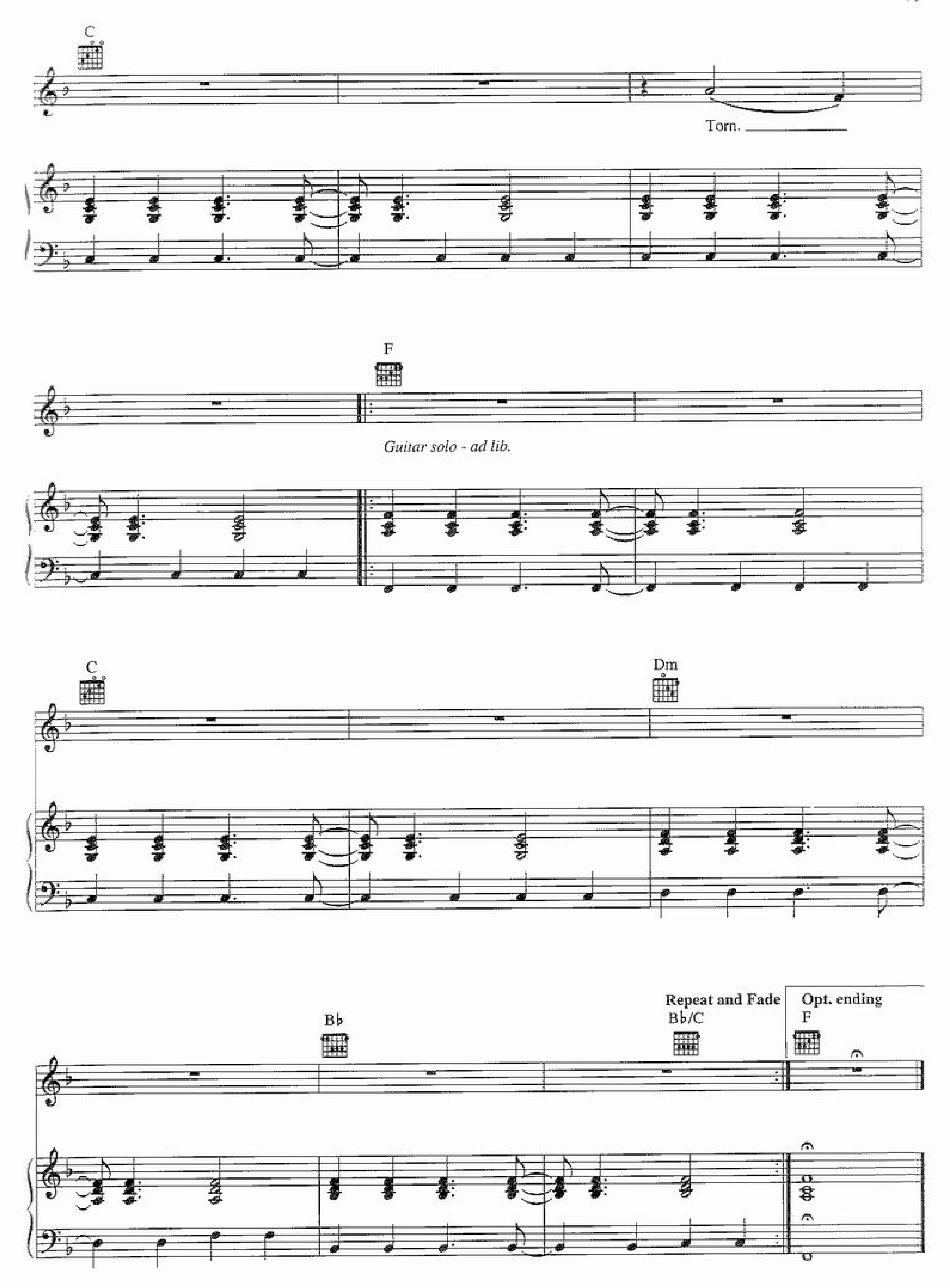

C
what's go - ing on.
just so man - y things
Noth - ing's fine, I'm torn.
that I can't touch,
F
C
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel.
Dm
Bb
I'm cold and I am shamed ly - ing na -
F
- ked on the floor. Il - lu - sion nev - er changed


C
Dm
in - to some - thing real.
I'm wide a - wake and I
B♭
F
can see the per - fect sky is torn.
You're
C
a lit - tle late.
I'm al - read - y torn.
Dm
B♭
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
(Take 2nd ending)


CODA
Dm
C
B♭(add2)
Torn.
Dm
Ooh.
F
C
ooh.
Dm
C
There's noth-ing where he used to lie.
My in - spi - ra - tion


Am
C
has run dry. That's what's go - ing on.
F
C
- ing's right, I'm torn. I'm all out of faith, this
Dm
is how I feel. I'm cold and I am shamed.
I'm a - shamed.
Bb
F
ly - ing na - ked on the floor. Il - lu -
bound and bro - ken on the floor.


C
1
-sion never changed into something real.
a little late. I'm
Dm
Bb
I'm wide awake and I can see the per-
Bb/C
2
Dm
-fect sky is torn. already torn.
Bb
Dm
Torn.



C
Torn.
F
Guitar solo - ad lib.
C
Dm
B♭
Repeat and Fade
B♭/C
Opt. ending
F